Buddy Holly

Weezer (The 8-bit)

What's with these homies dissin' my girl?
Why do they gotta front?
What did we ever do to these guys
That made them so violent?Hoo, hoo
But you know I'm yours
Hoo, hoo
And I know you're mine
Hoo, hoo
And that's for all of timeOh, wee-ooh, I look just like Buddy Holly
Oh, oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore
I don't care what they say about us anyway
I don't care 'bout thatDon't you ever fear, I'm always near
I know that you need help
Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit
You need a guardianHoo, hoo
And you know I'm yours
Hoo, hoo
And I know you're mine
Hoo, hoo
And that's for all of timeOh wee-ooh, I look just like Buddy Holly
Oh, oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore
I don't care what they say about us anyway
I don't care 'bout that
I don't care 'bout thatBang bang, knock on the door
Another big bang, get down on the floor
Oh no, what do we do?
Don't look now but I lost my shoeI can't run and I can't kick
What's a matter babe, are you feelin' sick?
What's a matter, what's a matter, what's a matter you?
What's a matter babe, are you feelin' blue?And that's for all of time
And that's for all of timeOh wee-ooh, I look just like Buddy Holly
Oh, oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore
I don't care what they say about us anyway
I don't care 'bout that
I don't care 'bout that
I don't care 'bout that
I don't care 'bout that

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